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AN
Gemmat,
Gemmat,

Jemmet
= AN

THE
M E M O I R S
OF

Mrs. CATHERINE JEMMAT,

DAUGHTER OF

The late Admiral YEO, of *Plymouth*,

Written by HERSELF.

V O L . H

The SECOND EDITION.



L O N D O N :

Printed for the AUTHOR, at Charing-Cross,

MDCCLXV.

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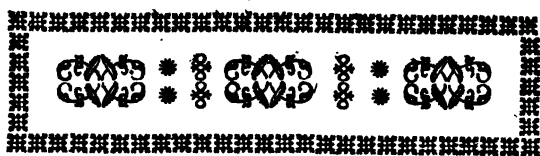
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THE MEMOIRS, &c.

 MONGST the many who courted my notice and smiles at the assembly, was one Mr. Jemmat, who kept a mercer's shop in Plymouth; this person took an occasion to tell me, that he had a pretty fortune of about three thousand pounds, well laid out in business;—that if I could think of him for a husband, he would do every thing in his
VOL. II. B power

power to make me as happy as I deserved.

BUT I took so little notice of that common-place chit-chat, and besides, was so utterly indifferent about the man himself, that you see I have not even registered him in the list of my former courtiers.—Wou'd to God I could omit it now; but

The blackest ink of fate was sure
my lot,
And when she wrote my name she
made a blot.

THE melancholy that I mentioned to have seized me, brought a fever upon my spirits, and a number

ber of hypochondriac symptoms, I frequently imagined as I sat alone contemplating my most forlorn condition, that I saw monsters coming to devour me; again, that I saw my father all in a rage with his sword drawn coming to put me to death, whilst my mother and Mrs. Peggy were whispering in a corner.—I have since ventured to ascribe the cause of this disorder, in some measure, to the extreme stillness of the house, and regularity of Mr. S.'s family, who were all up by six in the morning, and, except on extraordinary occasions indeed, were in bed by nine at night.

To me who had hitherto been used to the gaiety of public places; to a perpetual round of company, this sedentary restricted life was sufferable, but far indeed from being agreeable; the company and conversation of the curate was my only consolation.

ONE night when Mr. S.'s family had been some hours asleep, I heard the noise of horses, as I thought, at the door; and awoke my companion, who being heavily asleep, was with some difficulty roused; I imagined it had been my father, whose heart had relented, and therefore hastened her to open the window and enquire who it was; she was answered
a gen-

a gentleman post from Plymouth, who was come to see Miss Yeo. This confirmed my surprize, and put my heart all of a flutter; but upon the admittance of the new guest, we found him neither more nor less than the important Mr. Jemmat.

Oh, ill-starr'd hour!

He sent up word by Miss S. that he came express from my father, and that let what would be the consequence he must see me that night; he was informed that I was ill, and had been in bed some hours;—that such an intrusion might incommode and frighten me; no, said he, I come the joyful messenger of peace and reconciliation;

B 3.

I come

I come to dry her tears, and lift her up to such a pitch of glory, that the astonished world shall wonder what strange virtue placed her there.

THIS speech, delivered pretty much in the stile of ancient Pistol, had so wonderful an effect on Mr. S.'s niece, that she brought him without further ceremony to my bedside.

WHEN he came there, and she had retired to give him an opportunity of delivering whatever message he had, he sat down, and taking me by the hand, spoke to this purpose.

CAN

CAN you wonder, most adorable creature, that the man who only lives in the hope of being yours for ever, should thus fly from every enjoyment when he heard of your dejected condition : I never knew you had left your father's house, till being at the assembly this night, and missing the bright star that once illumin'd it, I made enquiry after your health and welfare, and heard the dreadful particulars ; I flew that instant to my horse, and have never stopt till I arrived here, — Well, Sir, and what is the purpose of your journey ? To propose to you all that a man can offer, as to affection and fortune ; to rid you

B 4

from

from the tyranny of a relentless father, and the base artifices of an obdurate step-mother, by making you my own for ever ;—if my most charming Kitty will bless me with her consent, she will make me at once the most happy and most obliged man upon earth.—Pray, Sir, give me time to consider your proposal ; consider, madam, I shall die at your feet, if you don't promise me your hand ; this hour shall be my last.—I recollected just at this instant, the resolution I had formerly made, of accepting the first tolerable offer ; and I own to you the tragic and affecting manner in which he delivered himself,

went

went no small way to obtain his point.—I told him, Sir, I don't love you, and therefore how can you ask me to marry you ; my conduct, madam, shall deserve a kind return ; there is a merit in winning the affections of a lady after marriage, which I am highly ambitious of : Well, Sir, I am not averse to you neither, and if you treat me as well as you promise, it must be my fault if a proper sense of affection does not spring up in my bosom.

UPON this I gave the wretch my hand, and promised to be his for ever. Not to tire the reader's pa-

fience with a circumstantial detail of trifles, we were shortly after married in the parish-church of my friend the clergyman, and partly with the consent of my father, who told a friend who applied to him on the occasion, that he should not forbid a licence. Amongst other congratulations on the subject, I was presented with the following poem.

For ev'ry station of a woman fit,
 Jemmat has sense, vivacity and
 wit;
 Nor let the want of stature raise
 a strife,
 In less of matter there is more of
 life.

So

(II)

So diamonds polish'd into brilliants
rise,

And gain in lustre what they want
in size.

Once we confess, deluded by the
throng,

She lean'd to folly, but she lean'd
not long.

By nature lively, she grew wild by
art,

For sure it was so pretty to be smart,
But soon recov'ring, flush'd with
mirth and youth;

Contented she came home to sense
and truth.

Of ev'ry foreign idle grace disarm'd,
She grew herself,—she reason'd—
and she charm'd.

B 6

Yet

Yet tho' she reasons, she can trifle
still,

With equal spirit—but superior skill.
And with some change of manners
and of stile,

For folly laughs, when wisdom does
but smile.

The pertness fled, — the liveliness
remains,

She then diverted, — now she en-
tertains,

With lively humour and with easy
sense ;

Not at her neighbour's or her own
expence.

But nice reflections on the present
cast ;

And modest censures on the follies
past.

Shy

Shy to decide, tho' ready to discern,
 Fond to improve, yet not ashamed to
 learn ;

Her reason with the charms of fancy
 grac'd,

She feels a relish, and she shews a
 taste :

Her life by principle and truth she
 steers,

Not turn'd by ev'ry whistle that she
 hears

Like half her sex, from matrons down
 to girls,

With eyes that twinkle and a head
 that twirls,

Now light and giddy, now demure
 and prim,

All pride and passion, prejudice and
 whim ;

Her

Her heart still regularly taught to
beat,

Is warm'd with nature, not with
passion's heat ;

With her own sorrows apt to swell
or flow,

With gen'rous pity for another's
woe ;

While friendship, piety, compassion
/ move,

And ev'ry tender sentiment of love.

Yet love's admittance too was gain'd
but slow,

He was a stranger only—not a foe ;

Her heart was to be won, but at her
price,

She was not so insensible as nice :

Thus ev'ry virtue shining in its place,

And ev'ry virtue follow'd by a grace ;

She

She claims our praises—are our praises
due ?

The picture charms us—is the picture
true ?

All poets rant, their fancy is their
law,

They colour brightly what they false-
ly draw ;

Or grant that one in twenty speaks
his mind,

He may not flatter, yet he may be
blind ;

Some praise with art, who cannot
judge with skill,

And many flourish, who can reason
ill ;

Jemmat, your worth the writer's fame
insures,

He drew the picture, made the pic-
ture yours.

Shews

Shews to the women how their glories
fink,

Shew to the men, a woman dares to
think ;

Till all confess, discov'ring whom I
paint,

The image faithful, tho' the copy's
faint.

WHETHER I had the least title
to such a flow of pretty compliments,
I cannot pretend to say ; but if I
had, it will render Mr. Jemmat's
subsequent conduct the more extra-
ordinary, especially if I may be
permitted to add the following ode,
which I receiv'd from Mr. S. for-
merly mentioned, after he came
from Leyden.

In

In disappointment not unskill'd,
 My mind in search of pleasure
 roves,

With hopes of happiness beguil'd,
 Tow'rd ev'ry fond amusement
 moves..

But fond amusements all are vain,
 Enchanting Kitty to obtain.

Free from ambition's restless fire,
 My humble soul cou'd live at ease,
 Nor can the thirst of gold inspire
 A wish injurious to my peace,
 Honour and wealth in vain al-
 lure,

A heart contented to be poor.
 Not the whole world with all its
 charms,

Cou'd my regardless heart entice,
 Beauty alone my heart disarms,
 Proof 'gainst the other baits of vice.

Yet

(18)

Yet here my lovely Kitty's name,
Inspires me with the purest
flame.

Pleasures in these soft colours drest,
Attract my unexperienc'd eyes ;
Until within my youthful breast,
Warm thoughts and expectations
rise.

And with delusive hopes controul,
Each wish of my unwary soul.

Thus while on earthly bliss my mind
Is fix'd, with fancy'd joy elate,
Too soon, alas, my hopes I find,
Dash'd by some sudden stroke of
fate.

My expectations all are vain,
I only rise to fall again.

No

No more weak youth direct thy aims,
To that which thou can't never
know,

A love so pure heav'n only claims,
Unrival'd by the joys below,
There, there, thou'lt find, what
here thou'lt miss,
A lasting and substantial bliss.--

MR. JEMMAT, who was naturally of
a jealous disposition, tho' he seem'd
quite delighted while the clergyman
was in company ; yet he used gently
to chide me when we were alone, for
seeming

“ With a greedy ear,

“ To devour up his discourse.”

As his remonstrances bore no tart
in them, and I was very volatile, I
never

never even thought of those hints;
 nor shou'd I perhaps ever, had not
 the parson unluckily delivered to me
 the following lines while Mr. Jem-
 mat was present ; and I have often
 thought of what Iago says,

“ Trifles light as air,

“ Are to the jealous confirmation

“ strong,

“ As proofs of holy writ.”

TO MRS. JEMMAT.

In thee to blow the flow'r of human
 kind,

Sure ev'ry star and ev'ry pow'r com-
 bin'd,

From the full source of whose dif-
 fusive heart,

Stream the rich currents of each po-
 lish'd art,

While

While virtue, sweetness, elegance
and grace,

Breathes in thy mind, and lives upon
thy face.

Oh might my verse assume a strain
divine,

Soft and obliging, as each act of
thine,

The flowing tinctures of a death-
less lay

Shou'd all thy excellence of soul
display.

Thee bounteous heaven, indulgent,
sent to teach,

The summit female eminence cou'd
reach;

And bid your manners, sense and
judgment soar,

A pitch unknown to all your sex
before.

'Tis

'Tis thus the princely eagle wings
his way,

Tow'rd the fix'd orbit of resplen-
dent day.

The smaller species of the feather'd
race,

A while attend him thro' the liquid
space.

Till soon fatigu'd, reluctant they give
o'er,

Behold astonish'd, but aspire no
more,

While he undaunted traces spheres
unknown,

And views the planetary world alone.

Ambitious nymphs, by whom per-
fections sought,

May emulate thy dignity of thought.

But

But a consummate majesty of mind,
 Marks you the first and best of
 womankind,

Where dwell the pity'ng pang, the
 tender tear,

For suff'ring innocence the sigh fin-
 cere,

The spirit lib'ral, which no bounds
 controul,

And ev'ry social offspring of the soul.

M R. Jernammat commended the
 composition with a peculiar warmth,
 and said he did not know what re-
 compence to make the gentleman
 for so much civility to his wife ; —
 perhaps, my dear, said he, you might
 think of some method to return the
 compliment. — I told him no words
 could

could do it.—So I think, said he, and therefore I shall go to Plymouth to-morrow.—As I really apprehended that he meant to buy some trinket to present to the parson, I advised him to go by all means ;—but, said I, you shall take me with you ; no, my dear, said he, that would prevent the very purpose of my going, the doctor will take care to comfort you : I warrant he has not been a lover so long without knowing what a gay young lady requires in the absence of her husband.

THO' such language at this time of day might be intelligible to me, yet I could not then conceive from whence

whence it proceeded ; what do you mean, said I ;—mean, child, said he, why that man loves you better than I do, and perhaps you love him better than me ; he was an older friend, you told me you did not love me when you took me, and what a blockhead was I to expect it.

THIS discourse was interrupted by Mr. S.'s niece, who came in to know what we would have for dinner.—Love, madam, said he, virtuous love, it will subsist us, we shall grow fat on't ; 'tis a scarce commodity, and therefore will relish the more exquisitely.

VOL. II.

C

DURING

DURING this speech he walk'd to and fro in the room, and rolled his eyes in a manner I had never seen him do before; he then went out, clapped the door after him, and rode directly to Plymouth.

Miss S. seemed thunder-struck, and was some time before she could recover the powers of speech;—at length she said, pray madam have you had any words with Mr. Jemmat? I told her no, but shewed her the verses, and told her all the proceedings.

My dear, said she, I am sorry for you, I perceive that he is troubled

troubled with jealousy, and I fear as you are young and handsome, you will have a very unhappy life with him;—he has been making some enquiries in the house about your former conduct, which, with his recent behaviour, leaves no room to doubt of it.

I TOLD her, like poor Desdemona, with my eyes full of tears, I had never given him cause for a suspicion of my regard or my constancy, but that I supposed now I was married to him, he was determined to tyrannize over me.

Miss S. gave me much good advice, and told me the only method

C 2

to

to cure him, would be to attend him wherever he went, and to feign myself jealous of every woman he even looked at; both of which I thought too mean to put in practice, tho' I had too much good manners to contradict her.

ABOUT two o'clock in the morning he returned, but so disordered with liquor, that he was scarce able to speak, and being incapable of undressing himself, I performed that office for him as well as I had power to do, and put him into bed;—he had not been there long, when he either was, or feigned himself to be in convulsion fits; this very much terrify'd me, as I had no creature to
give

give me any assistance. I recollected just that moment, that Mr. S.'s niece lay but in the opposite room; I therefore run in without a candle, and drew back the curtain with some emotion, when, to my infinite surprise, I heard the parson's voice, cry, who's there? what's the matter; I was retiring with precipitation to my own room, when behold, I met the gentleman whom I left in fits, with the candle in his hand, and in his shirt: Well, madam, said he, I find you know the ways of this house, I am now satisfied. I explained the matter to him so as to leave no hinge to hang a doubt on,—but he was sullen, and

only answered ; pray, madam, come to bed.

THE next morning at breakfast I was heartily bantered by Mr. S.'s family and the clergyman for my mistake, which Mr. S. said was very easily accounted for, as his niece had always slept in that room, but resigned it to the curate, who had accommodated Mr. Jemmat and me with his.

Miss S. told us a story of a similar nature, but attended with the most fatal consequences ; a young lady who married a clergyman of Cornwall, for downright love, after she had been undress'd on the wedding night and put to bed, took it

it into her head to run away from him; she fled into a dark room; he followed her, and unluckily struck his temples against the corner of some drawers that stood in the way, dropt down, and immediately expired. This poor young creature was called the *maiden widow*, and Miss S. told us, that the grief of it affected her brain in such a manner that she remained melancholly for several years after. Nor was it to be wondered at, since she dearly loved her husband, who had been seven years courting her.

MR Jemmat however frequently told me afterwards, that he never could be persuaded, but that I knew

the curate was in that room, and had made an assignation with him.

I MUST confess however, that after a long conference between him and this gentleman — wherein I suppose he spoke to his understanding, his behaviour during our stay at Mr. S's, which was but a very few days, was very uniform.

MY readers will be pleased to remember that Mr. Jemmat was bred a silk mercer, and kept a shop at Plymouth. He had made both me, and the gentleman who applied to my father for his consent, believe, that his business was able to support us in a genteel manner. But a little

little time shewed things very different from his representations.

HE brought me to his house as he called it; but which more properly might have gone by the appellation of an hog-sty; the kitchen and parlour were scattered over with broken bottles and glasses, the manifest marks of riot and excess: There were three beds in the house, but scarcely any other furniture, in-somuch that we were at a loss where to sit down.

I too soon experienced that he had no intentions to settle in the world, or to obtain the reputation of an upright man; his

C 5 scheme

scheme in marrying me, was only to extort money from my father to pay his creditors, who were very numerous and pressing, and who had some hopes from his union with our family of being paid; and therefore desisted from arresting him, till they saw what the marriage would produce.

WHEN I had got my house a little to rights, I observed that my father stopped every afternoon at an apothecary's shop opposite to it, to see how we went on, and to make enquiries about us. My friends and acquaintance sent me several pretty presents of china, linen, and pictures, so that my parlour was quite
a baby

a baby house, as it was small, but well filled; before we had been a fortnight here, as I was sitting alone in the shop, Mr. Jemmat being abroad upon business, I saw my father making directly to our door;— I ran away into the back parlour, as if I had been guilty of some crime, but he followed me with great humanity; I threw myself at his feet, and solicited his pardon and his blessing, which he readily gave me, and bid me be of good cheer, for he would be a better father to me than I expected.

It had been pre-agreed between Mr. Jemmat and a sister of his, that as soon as he was settled, she should

C 6

come

come and keep house for him; but as I had been informed of this, and likewise that she was the most insinuating, artful creature upon earth, I was determined to oppose it;—which I had the more authority to do, both as I had refused to accept of my own sister, and that I found he had no dependance but upon my father's liberality.

THIS sister, it seems, had framed a design to make a property of us either by one means or another;—if she got footing in the house, she judged it would be in her power every moment;—if that failed, why then she had a bond for two hundred pounds, ready filled up, which she

she supposed she could prevail on him to sign and seal, whenever she could find an opportunity to intoxicate him with liquor, an infirmity she well knew he had long been a slave to.

For this purpose she came to Plymouth, and sent a servant late at night, to acquaint him that there were some customers, at such an inn, who desired to see him immediately. I observed the servant to wink at him, when he delivered a letter into his hand, which made me conclude it was she; I therefore insisted upon it, that I would accompany him to the inn. After
many

many remonstrances which availed nothing, he agreed I should go with him, and told me it was only his sister, who was so very obliging as to come to keep house for him.

I TOLD him I would have no second mistress in my house, but that in regard to him, I would render his sister any service in my power.

SPOKE like yourself, Kitty, said he, then follow me; we went to the inn, and I could discover all imaginable confusion in the countenance of her and a man who was with her, upon my entrance.

I THOUGHT

I THOUGHT it necessary to shew them all the good-manners I was mistress of, and to invite them home; which I did, and when they had been there some time, the man said to Mr. Jemmat, don't you know, Sir, your sister wants to speak to you? why don't you go into another room.

SIR, said he, there can be nothing said to me, but what my wife ought to know; and shall hear; upon this she declared, that she wanted some goods out of the shop for cloaths; I told Mr. Jemmat to give them to her by all means; and added to it, as a present of my own, to the value of twenty pounds; she
went

went away in high spirits, and I thought I had taken an effectual step to secure her friendship, for heaven knows how ill we could afford what she then received: But as the poet justly observes,

“Ingratitude’s the growth of ev’ry
“climate.”

This very woman, as soon as she got to the country, wrote him a letter, filled with the blackest and most diabolical insinuations; such as that the child I went with was not his, but a gentleman’s who (as luck would have it) had not been in Plymouth for many months; that I was great with such and such people; and that as my father had hitherto

hitherto done little or nothing, and was only trifling, he ought to turn me and the bastard on his hands, sell off his goods, and go off to London.

MR. JEMMAT, after receiving this pretty epistle, was eight days without speaking a single word to me, nor should I ever have known the cause of it, but that in rumaging his pockets for the key of a drawer I wanted, I found the letter.

THERE happened at that time to be present a physician's lady, who had formerly been my school-fellow; to her I delivered the letter before I had read half its contents.

I was

I was surprised to see her burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, and demanded the occasion of it ; read, my dear creature, said she, and believe your own eyes ; you here find yourself accused of being familiar with my husband as well as all the rest.

As this accusation carried in its front a contradictory kind of absurdity, I could not help joining her in the laugh ; indeed, this single circumstance was sufficient to evince the fallacy of every matter advanced against me.

I CONSULTED her what I should do upon this occasion ; she begged
I would

I would leave it to her, and she would undertake to cure him effectually of giving heed to such flanders for the future, that is, said she, if he has a grain of common sense.

For that purpose she begged I would send immediately to invite the doctor to supper, and, said she, if Mr. Jemmat comes home sober, which is fifty to one, you shall find in what a manner I'll punish him. I did as she desired, and the doctor drank tea with us: About nine o'clock he came home, and seeking company with me, affected to be in great good humour,—took and kiss'd me, and then the lady, and said, Doctor, you may re-
turn

turn the compliment; you may kiss my wife whenever you think proper; for I shall go to London in a few days upon business, and then you'll have a fair opportunity for retaliation.

SIR, said the lady, I fancy the doctor has been before-hand with you, for tho' I despise retailing slander,—yet I have been well informed, and from such authority as you at least would scarcely dispute, that there has already been too great a degree of intimacy between my husband and your wife for female patience to support. Nay, I have heard, that the doctor is the real father of the child she now carries.

MR.

MR. JEMMAT and the doctor looked stedfastly at each other;—
 nay gentlemen, said the lady, I have now purposely brought you all together to have this affair cleared up: Pray madam, said Mr. Jemmat, with a look of great dissimulation, from whence had you this report? It is necessary you should give up the author, that the doctor and myself may proceed according to law against him.

I AM glad, Sir, said she, you resent the thing as you ought to do; and you must be the most infamous villain upon earth, if you don't make a public example of those that dare to propagate or even whisper

per so groundless a calumny: If you will promise me to act as you ought to do, and that the doctor will be upon honour to join you in the prosecution, I will this moment tell you my author.

THEY both declared their assent to this proposal, the one sincerely, and the other hypocritically; upon this she pulled out the letter, and began to read it verbatim; I observed Mr. Jemmat's colour to come and go strangely, and therefore could not stand it, but left them to settle it among themselves, and retired to a room, where I locked myself up.

FILL'D

FILL'D with the most reflections, I kneeled at the bed-side to implore assistance of divine providence in which position I fell so soundly that Mr. Jemmat, after searching the whole house for me at ten o'clock at night, was forced to open the door of the room in, as I had locked it after

He told me he begged ten pardons for not shewing the diabolical letter before, but he knew it would only make me unhappy ; and as he disbelieved its contents, and despised the author, he hoped I would forgive him. I will, Kitty, said he, from

tom of your heart, I'll promise you in the sincerity of mine, that I never will for the future, either converse or correspond with her that strove to disunite us. I might as well seem to believe him as not, for I had no remedy, so after forcing on me a few Judas kisses we went to bed.

My mother was at this time in the country for the recovery of her health, which was in a very declining state ; my father advised me to go and visit her, as it was but a few miles out of town, and lent me a horse and a servant whenever I had an inclination ; in obedience to his commands I waited on her several

veral times ; she had now dismissed her favourite maid by the positive injunction of my father, and tho' I found her at first a little shy and reserved, yet in process of time she became quite friendly and obliging, so that I thought myself happy when I could get an opportunity to pay my respects to her.

SHE had then but two children living, a son, now my worthy brother, and a daughter who is since dead ; my brother was very fond of me in his younger days, but since he has come to the possession of my father's fortune, he seems to have quite forgot that there is such a person as myself in the world.

VOL. II.

D

My

My mother being advised by her physicians to go to Bath, she requested that Mr. Jemmat would accompany her a part of the way, and bring me with him, to which we readily consented ; she treated us all the way with the most cordial civility, and we parted extreme good friends.

In a fortnight after my mother's departure, my father was seized with a most terrible fit of the gout, during which I attended him with all possible assiduity, and sat up night after night in his room, which for one in my condition was not the most proper office ; but I considered nothing but my duty, and would willingly

willingly have given up my life to have added one hour to his.

ONE evening that he found himself something better, he told me. I might go home and rest myself, and that if he found any relapse, he would send for me.

JUST, as I had got into bed in my own house, I heard a violent knocking at the door, and my pre-faging head told me I had lost my father ; but it was not so bad as I conjectured, the fit had returned on him with tenfold pain, and he requested me to come to him that instant.

D 2 I just

I JUST threw a night-gown about me, put on my slippers, and followed the messenger.—When I entered the room, I went to his bedside, and he said in a very low voice, Oh, Kitty, I am expiring, but take care you don't take cold.—His thinking of me at that time made my eyes flow plentifully with tears.—I prevailed on him to take some warm jelly with a quantity of spice and strong madeira wine in it.

THERE was a footman in the room who constantly attended him; —after I had helped him to his draught, I sat down by the fire, and heard with the utmost concern the
 deep

deep groans he uttered, amidst which he was most fervently praying to God to take him out of his pain, when suddenly he went to move one of his legs, and from the anguish of it, thundered out the most dreadful imprecations ; the footman, upon this alternative, burst into such a fit of laughter, that he was obliged to leave the room, as he could not for his life suppress it ; and indeed, it was with the greatest difficulty I could refrain myself from following his example ; it brought to my remembrance the passage in Shakespear, between Sir John Falstaff and the prince of Wales, where Sir John is lamenting the wicked course of life he had led, which he modest-

ly imputed to company, villainous company ;---and the prince, who knew his hypocrisy, proposes a highway robbery ; Sir John instantly agrees to it,--- and says, --- “ where “ you will.”---A good reformation truly, says the prince, from praying to purse-taking.

I CONTINUED with my father till past seven in the morning, at which hour he fell into a sound sleep : I left strict orders with the servants to come for me, if there should be any particular call ; but he slept seven hours, which greatly refreshed him, and I was in his room an hour before he awoke ; from this time he mended every day.

BUT

BUT whatever joy the recovery of my father might inspire in my bosom, it was soon clouded with a veil of the most unutterable sorrow, by the bad oeconomy of my unfortunate husband; who kept himself in such a continued state of stupefaction, that it gave him a kind of false courage; or, as Mr. Pope has luckily expressed it in the *Dunciad*,

“ And thou my darling, thou my
 “ fav’rite child,
 “ Stern impudence, to stupefaction
 “ mild.”

THIS carried him to such extremes, that he abused every body who came in his way; nor were

D 4

his

his maker or his king exempted from the rancour of his tongue.

How then must it fare with his poor wife, who was soon after brought to bed of a daughter? His behaviour to me at that season, when even brutes and savages shew some marks of tenderness to the suffering female, was such that humanity would blush at the repetition of;---in short, it threw me into a violent child-bed fever; in which I was delirious for some weeks, and should have been utterly lost, but that I found in strangers what I might reasonably have expected in a husband.

It

IT will not be necessary to enter any farther into the particulars of my husband's behaviour to me, as I believe my readers may easily from this small sketch imagine it ; especially as more minute details are not sufficiently interesting to engage their attention.

BUT as the unhappy victim I can't refrain mentioning, that night after night, like a poor submissive slave, have I laid my lordly master in his bed, intoxicated and insensible : day after day have I received blows and bruises for my reward : in short, I thought I had married a man, I found I had married a monster.

THIS method of going on for a tradesman was impossible to last long; within three years after our marriage he became a bankrupt; and tho' I had many friends who tried to intercede with my father to take me into his house, he was deaf to all their entreaties: some of whom, of family and fortune far superior to his, continued their solicitations till his death.

THUS thrown upon the wide world for support, may I not plead as some excuse for any foibles I may since have been led into, the many natural as well as incidental causes that I have had to struggle with; tho' I have still the satisfaction to think,
that

that none of them have led me to act beneath the dignity of my sex.

BUT as many of my readers may never have heard farther of me than my own story, I have thought proper to introduce the following conversation verbatim as Lord D. told me he heard it at a coffee-house between a gentleman of rank and fortune since deceased, and Mr. H. an old sweet-heart of mine, to shew the opinion that every one that knew me had of my father and husband's behaviour ; especially as it contains a story which I should have introduced in the beginning of my Memoirs.

D 6

SAYS

SAYS this gentleman to Mr. H.

“ I’ll give you a proof of this girl’s
 “ intrepidity, which happened when
 “ I was first lieutenant to her fa-
 “ ther, and she was about thirteen
 “ years old ; we went aboard a
 “ Swede man of war with her fa-
 “ ther and mother and many others,
 “ to see some fine horses and wild
 “ beasts that were going as a pre-
 “ sent to the Queen of Hungary ;
 “ the horses were all between decks
 “ but one that had not been well,
 “ which was upon the deck, fas-
 “ tened by a rope to the side of
 “ the ship ; when we had taken a
 “ survey of these creatures, all the
 “ company was asked to tea in the
 “ cabin with the captain of the
 “ ship ;

“ ship ; her father, after his usual
 “ manner, had been swearing at her
 “ that she had said or done some-
 “ thing to displease him, and he
 “ wished her at the devil ; present-
 “ ly a trap-door opens in the cabin-
 “ floor, and up comes a black boy
 “ with the tea-kettle, which a lit-
 “ tle startled us all ; upon which
 “ she jumped up, as if in a great
 “ fright, and laying hold of her fa-
 “ ther, Lord, Sir, says she, you had
 “ just been wishing the devil had
 “ me, and I thought he was come
 “ sure enough to take you away
 “ for wishing me to him ; at which
 “ we all laughed very heartily, as
 “ it was said so drolery ; but what
 “ surprised me most was, there
 “ was

“ was another Miss with her about
 “ the same age, and one of the
 “ lieutenants of the ship asked the
 “ young ladies to walk up into his
 “ cabin to see a very great curio-
 “ sity ; her father being now in
 “ great good humour, consented they
 “ should go with me to the lieute-
 “ nant’s cabin, who was the son of
 “ a Swedish nobleman ; as soon as
 “ we got on the deck, she says to
 “ me, if you won’t tell my fa-
 “ ther, I’ll get on the back of that
 “ horse, that I may say I have rode
 “ on one of the Queen of Hunga-
 “ ry’s horses ; he’ll break your neck,
 “ says I, are you not afraid ? Not I,
 “ says she, not half so much as
 “ my father is when he goes on
 “ his

" his own horse ; I, could not help
 " smiling at her, and was resolved
 " to see if she had the courage to
 " do it ; she asked the man that
 " tended these horses if he would
 " hold the horse only while she sat
 " on his back one moment ; as the
 " fellow did not understand Eng-
 " lish, I told him in French ; he
 " shook his head, and said, he
 " would throw the young lady off,
 " but he would hold the horse if
 " I desired it ; upon which I gave
 " him a shilling, and pretended to
 " leave her, saying, I would not
 " see her break her neck ; she did
 " not care, she said ; then she called
 " to a man she knew, and asked
 " him to help her on the horse's
 " back

“ back only for one moment,
“ for the horse was very high ;
“ I whispered the man to go and
“ lift her up, and not stir from her,
“ and I kept near myself for fear of
“ an accident : all the Swedes up-
“ on deck looked with astonishment,
“ not thinking she would have
“ courage to venture ; well, the
“ man put her upon the horse’s
“ back, which began to prance and
“ caper, and would inevitably have
“ thrown her, if the fellow had
“ let go his hold, but she was not
“ in the least intimidated, but told
“ him to let her go and not hold
“ her ; upon this I called to him
“ to take her off ; as soon as she
“ was down, now, says she, I have
“ been

“ been upon one of the Queen of
 “ Hungary’s horses, and I’ll tell
 “ my papa myself : we went into
 “ the lieutenant’s cabin to see this
 “ curiosity, which was a very small
 “ dog, but half a quarter of a yard
 “ long, quite white, and just ten
 “ months old, with a little dia-
 “ mond locket round its neck, it
 “ being a present for the Queen ;
 “ the lieutenant asked her what
 “ she would give for such a little
 “ creature ; give, says she, I would
 “ almost give the prettiest thing I
 “ have got ; what is that Miss, says
 “ he ; why my maidenhead, she
 “ answered ; oh, says the gentle-
 “ man, if you’ll give me that, you
 “ shall have the dog, and I can
 “ say

“ say it died ; why then, says she,
 “ you can say that it died with-
 “ out my giving you my pre-
 “ sent ; and where do you keep
 “ this treasure of your’s, Miss ? in
 “ my drawer, says she, my papa
 “ brought it from London, and it’s
 “ very pretty ; what is it like, he
 “ asked her ; what is it like, she
 “ says, why a fan ; my papa brought
 “ some from town, and he said I
 “ should have the maidenhead of
 “ them, and I have called it so ever
 “ since ; pho, says he, that’s not
 “ what I mean ; oh, says she, ve-
 “ ry innocently, you mean what
 “ ladies keep till they are married ;
 “ no, I would not give that for a
 “ little dog neither, for then I
 “ should

“ should never get a husband while I
 “ live, and I do not think I would give
 “ you the fan now you are so im-
 “ pudent : she teased this young fel-
 “ low so much, that I verily thought
 “ she would affront him. So, says
 “ she, you would give up a pre-
 “ sent from your sovereign for the
 “ imaginary maidenhead of a fan ;
 “ fie upon you, I am sorry you are
 “ so baulk’d as well as me, who
 “ expected you would have made
 “ me an offer of this dear little
 “ creature ; damn the dog, said he,
 “ in a great rage. She would not
 “ drop the subject all I could say to
 “ her, till another of the lieute-
 “ nants came to ask the ladies if
 “ they were afraid of the guns, be-
 “ cause

“ cause the captain had ordered them
 “ to be fired. O Lord, says she to
 “ the young fellow that had the
 “ dog, now you may give it me,
 “ and say it was frightened to death
 “ with the firing of the guns, which
 “ will be a better excuse than saying
 “ it died, because its master wanted
 “ the maidenhead of a fan: she
 “ begged of the other lieutenant
 “ to let her go with the gunner
 “ and fire two or three of the
 “ guns; the gentleman asked her
 “ if she was not afraid; no, says
 “ she, I have put the match, and
 “ fired the evening-gun many a time
 “ aboard my papa’s ship; well,
 “ says the lieutenant, I’ll go and
 “ see you do it; with all my heart,
 “ says

“ says she, I don’t care who sees
 “ me, ’tis no harm. The other
 “ girl was frightened out of her
 “ senses at the thoughts of the
 “ guns; so Miss Yeo said to her,
 “ stay and take care of the dear
 “ little dog, you may make a better
 “ bargain with him perhaps than I
 “ have done, for he’ll part with
 “ it for a maidenhead of any sort,
 “ if ’tis but the maidenhead of
 “ a walnut, that you can buy
 “ twenty a penny. The young
 “ Swede had much more patience
 “ with her than I should, had I
 “ been in his place; but he was
 “ very polite, and we all laughed
 “ excessively; for she was so droll,
 “ and withal so artless, that any
 “ person

“ person would have been delight-
 “ ed with her. Well, we went to
 “ fire the guns, and I told her she
 “ must give the gunner half a
 “ crown, because it was a forfeit;
 “ that’s true, says she, I gave my pa-
 “ pa’s gunner the same; but I would
 “ not suffer her to do it, and gave
 “ it the fellow myself, who went
 “ with her to every gun; she says
 “ to me, is my old dad safe? then
 “ it is very well; and when I have
 “ fired them, I will go and tell
 “ him, that I have more courage
 “ than himself at firing guns: I
 “ mean,----she said, and made a
 “ full stop; he’s a very good old
 “ fellow too, sometimes. I never
 “ was so well diverted in all my
 “ life,

“ life, as when I saw her with the
 “ match in her hand, and we in
 “ procession after her : Oh, says
 “ she, how the horses will prance
 “ when the guns go off. As soon
 “ as she had fired all the guns, she
 “ called to the lieutenant, well, is
 “ the dog dead ? if he is, you may
 “ safely give it me, as here is wit-
 “ ness enough that he died of a
 “ fright. She runs into the cabin
 “ where her father and mother, and
 “ the rest of the company, were sit-
 “ ting ; well, I have fired them, says
 “ she ; fired what, her father says ;
 “ why the guns, Sir, says she ; I
 “ told them I had more courage
 “ to fire a gun than you had to
 “ get on a horse ; and I have rode
 “ on

“ on one of the Queen of Hun-
 “ gary’s horses ; and I offered to
 “ give a gentleman my maiden-
 “ head for the prettiest little crea-
 “ ture of a dog, Sir, you ever saw
 “ in your whole life. Her father
 “ began to storm and swear like
 “ a madman ; what is the devil in
 “ the girl, or is she drunk, says
 “ he ; with that I went up to him
 “ and told him, he should not be
 “ angry with her for being inno-
 “ cently merry ; don’t baulk a girl
 “ of her spirit, says I, captain ; hear
 “ what she has to tell you, and if
 “ you can hold from laughing, I’ll
 “ be damn’d ; well, with some per-
 “ suasions, her father began to
 “ smooth his brow, and said, pray,
 “ Miss,

" Miss what are all these pranks
 " that you have been playing? I
 " have not been playing, Sir, says
 " she, but I have been riding and
 " firing the guns; I wish you had
 " fir'd your brains, said her fa-
 " ther; pray Sir, says she, don't
 " wish any more bad things, for
 " you wish'd me to the devil but
 " just now, and he directly came,
 " and till I saw the tea-kettle in
 " his hand, I was afraid he was
 " come for you because you swear
 " so bitterly; for he may like them
 " that swear and wish bad wishes,
 " as well as he does those that lye;
 " and that's the reason he likes the
 " quakers so well, because they
 " tell lies to please him: Hold
 Vol. II. E " your

“ your tongue huffey, says her fa-
 “ ther ; for there was a rich quaker
 “ with them in company that he
 “ was very intimate with ; but the
 “ quaker instead of being affronted
 “ was pleas’d with her, as he knew
 “ her spirit : And pray Miss, said
 “ her father, what is this about
 “ the maidenhead ; then she told
 “ him how she had rallied the
 “ lieutenant, and every word she
 “ had said ; at which they all
 “ laugh’d very heartily, and sent
 “ for him down to drink a glass
 “ of wine with us, but he de-
 “ sired to be excus’d ; says her
 “ father very gravely, I suppose
 “ you have affronted this young
 “ gentleman with your airs ; well
 “ then

“ then, says she, if you’ll give me
 “ leave, I’ll be whipp’d if I don’t
 “ bring him down for all this story
 “ about the maidenhead, and he
 “ shall let you see the pretty little
 “ creature; her father said she might
 “ go if I would go with her,
 “ and we went immediately to his
 “ cabin, where he was playing on
 “ the German flute; she said to
 “ him, I come, Sir, to ask ten thou-
 “ sand pardons for being so free as
 “ I was with you, which I hope
 “ your goodness and politeness will
 “ attribute to want of thought,
 “ and the natural vivacity of my
 “ disposition; she said this with
 “ so much good-nature, that the
 “ lieutenant was quite in raptures

E 2

“ with

“ with her ; she told him she
 “ must not appear before her pa-
 “ pa if he did not go with her,
 “ and that she should think, as well
 “ as her ; papa, that she had af-
 “ fronted him if he refus’d it ; he
 “ pressed her hand with great ea-
 “ gerness to his breast, and said, my
 “ dear Miss, suffer me to salute
 “ you, and be assur’d that I am
 “ charm’d with your spirit as well
 “ as your person, and that nothing
 “ gives me so much pleasure as see-
 “ ing a young lady so volatile ;
 “ well then, says she, after all these
 “ fine speeches, and a kiss or two
 “ into the bargain, I must insist
 “ upon introducing you into the
 “ cabin, for I dare not shew my
 “ face

“ face without you, as my papa”
 “ has threaten’d to fire my brains
 “ already, and then he would be
 “ for firing my whole body out of
 “ one of your guns ; and I’m sure
 “ you’ll trust me to carry the box
 “ with the dog for my papa to see,
 “ and do you put your flute in
 “ your pocket, and I’ll clear up my
 “ voice, and we’ll strike up a tune
 “ that shall please them : The
 “ young gentleman began now to
 “ be so enamoured with her and
 “ she of him, that they did not
 “ care to part, till I put her in
 “ mind that her papa would won-
 “ der at her staying ; but go she
 “ would not without the lieute-
 “ nant, who presented her with a
 E 3 “ box

“ box of extreme fine flowers, and
 “ I saw him put a bit of paper in-
 “ to her hand as he took hold of
 “ it, which he had taken up the
 “ pen to write, and which could
 “ not be above two lines; thinks
 “ I to myself, Mr. Swede, though
 “ you’re a pretty fellow, and the son
 “ of a nobleman, you shall have
 “ good luck if you carry this girl
 “ off; we all three went into the
 “ cabin, and the lieutenant’s ser-
 “ vant was to bring the box of
 “ flowers, for Miss carried the dog,
 “ and took it out on the table be-
 “ fore her father; and now, Sir,
 “ says she, would you have been
 “ angry at my giving what I of-
 “ fer’d for such a curiosity; why I
 “ would

“ would make a fortune of it ; if
 “ it were mine, no person should
 “ see it under a shilling. The young
 “ spark and she entertained us with
 “ their musick for some time, after
 “ which we took our leave, and I
 “ really believe the lieutenant would
 “ have given her the dog, he was
 “ so much enraptur’d with her, had
 “ her father been any way civil to
 “ him, but that was not in his na-
 “ ture; he ask’d the captain and
 “ another of the lieutenants to
 “ dine at his house the next day,
 “ when the captain with great po-
 “ liteness told him, he never went
 “ any where without asking the li-
 “ berty to take this young gentleman
 “ with him, who was the son of his

“ patron, and one of their first nobi-
 “ lity ; her father said he might
 “ bring him, but he would have
 “ no fiddling nor tuning in his
 “ girl’s ears, she was wild enough
 “ already, and he should have her
 “ want to run away with a foreigner ;
 “ the captain said he hoped he would
 “ have a better opinion of his ho-
 “ nour, than to think he would
 “ knowingly encourage any thing
 “ of that kind ; but there’s the
 “ thing, says her father, neither
 “ you nor I may know it ; they are
 “ both young, and she is a fly bag-
 “ gage, and loves to be flatter’d ;
 “ the captain assur’d him, he was a
 “ young gentleman of great ho-
 “ nour and generosity ; damn his
 “ genero-

“ generosity, says her father. The
 “ box of flowers was put into the
 “ boat, and the young fellow seated
 “ Miss in the chair to be hoisted
 “ in, and we all took our leaves
 “ and came away. We were a
 “ good many in the boat, and for
 “ the conveniency of their elders,
 “ the two girls sat on our laps;
 “ Miss Yeo sat partly on mine, and
 “ partly on her papa’s; she ask’d
 “ the coxswain if there was a box
 “ of flowers there; yes, Miss, says
 “ the fellow, here is three boxes
 “ brought down by a gentleman’s
 “ servant, and he said they were
 “ for you; three says her father,
 “ what the devil is in them! may
 “ be the dog or the devil, says she,

“ but they prov'd to be two boxes
“ of sweetmeats and the flowers :
“ Her father opened one of them
“ and eat a good deal, as we all
“ did at the expence of the poor
“ girl's present ; she says to me,
“ only mind how hearty the old
“ gentleman eats, and when he has
“ eaten them he will damn me,
“ and call me a little bitch for ac-
“ cepting them, tho' I knew no-
“ thing of the matter, as he did
“ when captain P. sent me a pa-
“ per of sweetmeats at the play,
“ for he ate every morsel from me,
“ and then damn'd me for accept-
“ ing them ; what is her little
“ bitch's tongue talking about
“ now, says her father ; why Sir,
“ she

“ she answer’d, I am telling how
 “ you love sweet things, but all
 “ you eat don’t make you sweet-
 “ tempered, as ev’ry body says I am,
 “ and I wonder they have not that
 “ effect on old people as they have
 “ on young ; so you call your fa-
 “ ther old, do you, says he, if you
 “ don’t hold your tongue, by G--d
 “ I’ll throw you overboard, and you
 “ may drown and be damn’d : No
 “ Sir, says she, I shall neither be
 “ drowned, nor the other bad thing
 “ you mention’d if you do throw
 “ me over ; for I’ll invoke old Nep-
 “ tune to bear me in his chariot
 “ thro’ the waves to my new lover
 “ aboard a ship, and then I’ll get
 “ presented as well as the little dog

“ the queen of Hungary. Her
 “ being so very comical, at last
 “ brought her father into a very
 “ good humour with her, and I
 “ was so much in love with her
 “ natural vivacity and native inno-
 “ cence, that I determin’d to make
 “ proposals to her father for her
 “ myself. As she found I could
 “ not for the soul of me * keep my
 “ legs still, she starts up and says,
 “ lord Mr. C. what is the matter
 “ with you that you can’t keep
 “ your legs still when I am on your
 “ lap, my papa does not tremble
 “ so, may be I hurt you ; no, no,
 “ I told her, sit still ; tho’ in fact I
 “ wish’d her off ; her father laugh’d,
 “ the ladies look’d demure, and the
 “ boat’s

“ boat’s crew were forced to turn
 “ their heads ; what do the men
 “ laugh at she says, because I said
 “ you could not keep your legs still,
 “ no more you can’t, is there
 “ any harm in that, may be you
 “ have got the fidgets ; the devil
 “ in hell fidget the girl’s tongue,
 “ she is certainly mad or drunk, I’ll
 “ tell you what Kate, says her fa-
 “ ther ; I’ll give you a guinea, if
 “ you will not speak another word
 “ till we get on shore ; put it into
 “ this gentleman’s possession then
 “ she said ; well I will, says her
 “ father ; she took hold of the
 “ guinea ; now Sir, says she, you
 “ think its better to give this guinea
 “ than to hear me talk, but I am
 “ very

“ very certain it is not so charming
 “ as my tongue, and if I should
 “ be taken dumb for this, all the
 “ guineas you have would not make
 “ me speak again, but I am resolv’d
 “ I’ll get this guinea if I never get
 “ another, for I want to buy some
 “ ribbons and gloves, and if the
 “ men will make haste and row us
 “ ashore, I’ll give them a crown to
 “ drink ; the fellows were obliged
 “ to bite their lips to keep from
 “ laughing ; and she at last was quite
 “ silent ; but ev’ry now and then
 “ when she was going to talk, I
 “ check’d her, and she would laugh
 “ excessively ; at last she takes out
 “ her pencil and writes on a bit of
 “ paper, which she gave her fa-
 “ ther,

“ ther, *I am not to forfeit the*
 “ *guinea for laughing, that was*
 “ *not in the bargain,* her father said
 “ no, and smiled. We were soon
 “ landed, when she claimed the
 “ guinea, which I gave her, and
 “ she gave the boat’s crew a crown.
 “ I attended them home, where we
 “ found mad lord M. who was re-
 “ markable for having his chaplain
 “ attending him every where in his
 “ canonical habit, and who upon
 “ missing him one evening, had
 “ him cry’d all over Plymouth at
 “ 12 o’clock at night. His lordship
 “ talk’d away as usual, and in par-
 “ ticular told us a story which he
 “ said happen’d when he command-
 “ ed the *Rose* man of war in the
 “ West-

“ West-Indies, of a young fellow,
“ who was an excellent seaman,
“ being ill of a calenture and long’d
“ for greens, which if he had not,
“ he said he should die ; my lord
“ said he should be very sorry to
“ lose so good a man, but the ship
“ was at sea, and it was impossible
“ to get him any ; then the poor
“ fellow begg’d to speak with his
“ messmate, who went to him, and
“ he told him he should soon be dead,
“ and he would leave him his pay
“ which was due ; his messmate was
“ much concern’d and went upon
“ deck ; he had a guard near his ham-
“ mock to keep him from going into
“ the sea, because people in these dis-
“ orders think the sea to be green
“ fields ;

“ fields ; in about two or three
 “ hours the person that he was to
 “ leave his pay to, went down to
 “ see if he was dead, instead of
 “ which he was sitting up in his
 “ bed eating something, and said,
 “ he ow’d his life to the great good-
 “ ness of his captain, who had sent
 “ him his belly full of greens ; his
 “ messmate could not conceive what
 “ he meant by it, and by examin-
 “ ing, found he had ate half of
 “ a green rug that cover’d him, and
 “ took it for greens. Miss Yeo,
 “ who seem’d to give great atten-
 “ tion to this story, directly said, I
 “ am sure my lord that’s a great
 “ fib ; which set us all a laugh-
 “ ing. I was so full of this girl’s
 “ great

“ great good-nature and vivacity,
 “ that after supper when I had got
 “ her father by himself over a bot-
 “ tle, I ask’d his leave to address
 “ his daughter ; he said, pray what
 “ fortune do you expect with her ?
 “ I told him I did not want much,
 “ only to pay off a mortgage my
 “ brother had left on the estate,
 “ otherwise I would take her with-
 “ out a shilling, provided she could
 “ like me, which I had the vani-
 “ ty to think she would ; and what
 “ is the sum for this mortgage, he
 “ said ; I told him fifteen hundred
 “ pounds, and I would settle two
 “ hundred a year jointure on her ;
 “ yes so you shall, says her fa-
 “ ther, when I part with such a
 “ sum

“ sum out of my hands before I
“ die ; I would to you as soon or
“ sooner than to any man, because
“ I believe you have a value for the
“ girl, and will make her a good
“ husband ; but she’s too young.
“ and I won’t give any money with
“ her till my death. She was a
“ girl of the most extraordinary
“ turn of disposition I ever met
“ with, and for the sake of her I
“ never married nor never will ;
“ and her father was the whole
“ cause of her ruin ; for as Jem-
“ mat did not ask any fortune,
“ he gave his consent without
“ once enquiring into his circum-
“ stances.”

“ I’LL

“ I’LL tell you,” says this gentleman to Mr. H. “ one more instance of this girl’s innocence and great good temper after she was married ; their shop used to be continually fill’d with gentlemen, and one day in particular when I was in it, there were two or three gay young sparks came in, who all seem’d to be paying Mrs. Jemmat a great many compliments, till at last she very prudently withdrew ; but her husband soon sent for her back, and said to her ; damn you, you can stay in the shop when nobody’s here, why don’t you stay now ; at which she very readily reply’d,

“ without

“ without the least change of tem-
 “ per ; indeed, my dear, if you
 “ would permit me to serve in the
 “ shop, I should think it my pro-
 “ per province to be there at all
 “ times, and should take great de-
 “ light in it ; but your not allow-
 “ ing me to serve behind the coun-
 “ ter, and your being angry that
 “ I did not stay to divert those
 “ gentlemen, makes them think
 “ you put me up to be seen for sale,
 “ like a piece of silk in your shop,
 “ which is the reason of their com-
 “ ing here, for they never buy any
 “ thing, and hinder the country
 “ people that would ; and some of
 “ them have wanted me to go
 “ away with them already : Upon
 “ which

“ which he went up to her, and
 “ struck her more than once, and
 “ she with all the calmness in the
 “ world turn’d to me, who was sit-
 “ ting in the shop, for Jemmat
 “ had invited me to dinner, [and
 “ said, would you, Sir; use a wife
 “ so that was with child? no, that
 “ I should not, said I, was she like
 “ you.” And did the dog strike her
 “ before you, said Mr. H. had I
 “ been present I should not have
 “ borne it altho’ he was her hus-
 “ band; and how did she behave
 “ at dinner, or did you leave them?
 “ no, Jemmat would insist upon
 “ my staying, and her behaviour
 “ afterwards both astonish’d and
 “ charm’d me; for after a few mi-
 “ nutes

“ nutes all sorrow and anger was
 “ clear’d from her brow, and she
 “ sat down and did the honours
 “ of the table with all the good-
 “ nature and cheerfulness imagi-
 “ nable, and behav’d to that brute
 “ as if nothing had happened. As
 “ soon as we had din’d she with-
 “ drew and left us at our bottle;
 “ there was another gentleman pre-
 “ sent who had been, and still is a
 “ great admirer of hers, and we
 “ took this husband of hers to task,
 “ and told him he ought to con-
 “ sider her age, and that tho’ she
 “ was a girl of spirit she had great
 “ prudence, and that many hun-
 “ dred women would have repented
 “ it so much as not to have set
 “ at

“ at table afterwards; instead of
“ which, with all the chearfulness
“ in the world, she met you at din-
“ ner, and with her usual good-na-
“ ture very chearfully helped you to
“ what you lik’d ; and then the other
“ gentleman said, by G-d Jemmat
“ if you could be unmarried, I
“ would give five hundred pounds
“ to marry her, and take her with
“ child as she is and without a shift,
“ provided she could love me : He
“ might have her, he said, with all
“ his heart, for her father was an
“ old rogue and would not give her
“ a fortune ; that was your own
“ fault, said the other ; you was the
“ worst rogue to deceive both the fa-
“ ther

I SHALL in the mean time give a just account of the rash step that gave rise to my succeeding miseries.

IN the first place, with regard to my immoveable attachment to Mr. B. I applied myself to a grave sensible old gentleman, of whose understanding my father entertained a great opinion. I acquainted him with my whole course of love, and of a contract made between Mr. B. and myself; by breaking a piece of gold, and each retaining one half: I desired he would take an opportunity to break the matter to my father, and see if he could be wrought on to give his consent, that I should

VOL. I. F marry

marry Mr. B. at his return from the Streights.

It seems my father's first objection to this match was my having been too young when I was first courted, but that was now removed, by our submission to wait his time; the articles I requested the old gentleman to obtain for me, were only these.

THAT till he thought proper to give his final consent, he would permit us to correspond by letters; that every letter I wrote, as well as those I received, should first be submitted to his perusal, and that when Mr. B came into the port, he should
be

be allowed to visit me in company with my parents.

THE next day I was not a little pleased to find that my father had brought the old gentleman to dinner with him; depend on it, I was impatient till the cloth was taken away, to withdraw with my mother and sister, that my advocate might have room to plead.

I WAS so anxious to know my destiny that I clapp'd my ear close to the parlour door, but could not distinguish more, than that my father raised his voice to a great pitch, and the other's was very mild and mellifluous.

F 2

LEST

564785

LEST I should be caught at this work, I thought proper to suspend my curiosity, and to keep up my spirits with hope, till I had another interview with my friendly solicitor.

THE next afternoon I waited on him at his house; he opened the door himself, and by the joy in his countenance, and extreme politeness in his manner of receiving me, I promised myself a whole budget of comfortable news; but I was too precipitate in my conclusions; for he began acquainting me, that he had ineffectually used all his rhetoric with my father; that he had declared, he would give no fortune

fortune with any of his children while he lived, but that those who survived him, should have according to their merits.

He further said, that tho' Mr. B. was the son of a gallant admiral, yet as he had now only his lieutenant's pay for subsistence, he supposed he would not be such a madman to take a girl without money; but he had a still more cogent reason to advance, viz. that the admiral and he had never been on good terms together, and he therefore had a deeply rooted antipathy to every creature that belonged to him. How good,---how charitable,---how christian---this declaration! O shame, where is thy blush!

E 3.

WHEN.

WHEN I found your father (continued my friend) so obdurate, tho' he had not the least idea that I was set on by you, I told him I thought it was quite proper that his resolutions on that head should be communicated to you, either by himself or some friend; he threw the task upon me; and if I might advise you in this case, it would be to write once more to Mr. B. tell him judiciously what you have to trust to, and if he persists in his constancy against all obstacles; if notwithstanding your father's mercenary declarations, he still solicits a marriage, I confess I would recommend it to you to have him; by this means, Miss, you will

—“ Play

(103.)

—————“ Play the touchstone;
“ And try if he is current gold-
indeed.”

If he is found otherwise, endeavour
to wean your inclinations from him;
and not to fix them on any object that
has not the approbation of your
father.

THIS theory from a sage was
good, but hard to be reduced to
practice by a romantic girl.

YET I followed his counsel, and
thro' the means of lieutenant W.
who had formerly been very useful in
transmitting my letters to Mr. B.
and who some few years after mar-
ried a sister of that gentleman's, I

F 4

found

found an opportunity of getting my epistle safely conveyed: That gentleman's merit afterwards entitled him to a flag, and the eclat he made in the unhappy affair of admiral B. must incline every person as well as myself to regret his not longer surviving to enjoy those honours, which the exertion of his abilities in defence of his country so justly made him the heir of.

BUT to proceed; in process of time I received from Mr. B. by this gentleman, a long letter, which I thought he delivered with an unusual degree of reserve; he requested I would look it over before we parted.—I did so; and found it to contain,

contain all the tenderness of an affectionate husband, blended with all the flowers of refined elocution; yet notwithstanding there was a certain formality in the stile that plainly indicated a decrease of fondness on his part: this remark I could not avoid communicating to Mr. W. as soon as a few tears qualified me for utterance.

I TOLD him that all the elegance of the stile of the letter made with me no compensation for a certain distant respect; I observed in it the courtly harbinger of coolness and disgust.

HE said all that good-nature and good-manners could inspire to dis-

sipate my apprehensions, and added, that in the same packet with my letter, there had been one for my old friend Mr. S. and desired me at least to suppress my fears, till I had advised with that gentleman upon them.

MR. W. attended me to my father's door, and there respectfully took his leave, but left me with a heart the most uneasy that imagination can conceive, or uncertainty inspire in a mind naturally tenacious of love concerns.

I took the letter to bed with me, read it over and over, expressed the phrases and epithets in all the variety of reading, but still found
some

some new cause of grief, till having fretted and desponded till I was quite-drowsy, I fell into a slumber, and had so extraordinary a dream, that I cannot help reciting it.

I-IMAGINED myself coming from church, and that I was accosted on the way by an old gentleman, who asked me if I chose to take a survey of the goods that were to be sold by auction : I was surprized at the question, as the gentleman to whose house he referred was thought to be in great circumstances ; without asking any more questions, I imagined he conducted me into a spacious dining-room ; here the first object he pointed out to me was a clock-
 E 6 case,

case, I opened the door and saw Mr. B. standing within dressed in blue and gold ; I gave him a pull to draw him out, and that instant his body seemed to shrink through the cloaths, which were still obvious to my sight.—I don't recollect that I was terrified at this event, but seeing none in the room but myself and my conductor, I asked him where were the people to attend the sale ; he told me, they were not yet come, and then led me into another apartment, where I discovered a coffin placed on two stools, and upon lifting up the lid perceived it to be Mr. B. But still I was not terrified.—I was contemplating the body with earnestness, when suddenly

denly a snake jump'd from it, twisted round my arm, and stung me ; upon this I shriek'd out and awoke, and as Richard says, though but a dream, it was so alarming, that

“ Cold drops of sweat hung on my
 “ trembling joints,
 “ My blood grew chilly, and I froze
 “ with horror.”

I HAVE mentioned, that Mr. W. advised me to see a letter sent by Mr. B. to my old friend Mr. S. before I indulged any suspicions of my lover's inconstancy, for which purpose I waited on Mr. S. the succeeding afternoon, and was received with an ease and affability almost peculiar to himself. After
 tea

tea was over, he requested me to take a turn or two in his garden, and there spoke to the following effect.

You have received a letter lately from M. B. yes Sir, said I, and having had the same night a most frightful dream about him, I was quite uneasy till I could certainly be informed by you whether he is living or dead ; I then told him my dream, at which he laughed very heartily ; no child, said he, Mr. B. is extremely well, and if you'll promise to behave with that fortitude of mind that becomes a lady of your understanding, you shall see one that I have receiv'd, and shall yourself confess with me, that he is a man of
super-

superlative honour, good sense. and discretion.

• HE then shewed me the epistle, wherein he had expostulated sensibly on the great inconveniences that would attend his marrying me without a fortune, when he had not at present one himself;—he hoped I would not impute his writing in that manner to the least disregard; but he had often weighed with himself the many misfortunes he might involve me in thro' the displeasure of my father; he assured me with the greatest energy, of the love and esteem he bore me, to convince me of which, if it would in the least contribute to my happiness or tranquil-

tranquillity of mind, he would never marry whilst he lived.

To have heard of his death at that instant, would not have shock'd me half so much as seeing he had made such a resolution ; though I must now confess, having seen a little more of the world, that I think he acted upon the highest principles of honour and prudence. This proved not only an utter disappointment to my inclinations, but a real concern to me for some time, and had I not been mistress of uncommon vivacity, I might have been as great a sufferer as poor Molly was before me.

BUT

BUT be that as it may ; I had some time after another courtier ; in the naval line to be sure ; the young gentleman I allude to, was then a midshipman, but had much greater pretensions in point of fortune, than any of the former ; he wanted immediately to marry me without a fortune, or even the consent of my father ; and offered to settle three thousand pounds on me ; which last particular he got represented to my father by a friend ; but he, according to his usual disposition, refused his acquiescence with this generous offer ; and in order to put an effectual stop to our intercourse, sent me four miles out of town, to the house.

house of one Mr. S. where I continued.

“ Till afar off the vessel sail’d away,
 “ That all my hopes of happiness
 “ contain’d.”

But previous to it, notwithstanding all my father’s care and circumspection, we frequently saw each other, and continued to correspond till he embark’d, and afterwards died in his passage.

It should seem by what I have been writing, that these were the memoirs of a disappointed old-maiden, who to extort an opinion that she was once agreeable, tells you the variety of conquests she has made,

“ But

“ But now is stripp’d of all her
 “ glories,
 “ And condemn’d to tell old stories,
 “ To her unbelieving friends.”

But why may not the true story
 of Catherine Yeo, who absolutely
 does exist, divert as much, allow-
 ing for the different abilities of the
 authors, as those of Miss Pamela,
 Andrews, or Miss Clarissa Harlowe,
 who never had any local habitation
 except in the happy fancy of their
 admirable author, whose characters
 of virtue and constancy are the na-
 tive children of his truly benevolent
 soul? As I have taken the freedom
 to mention this worthy gentleman
 and his writings, I shall venture to
 trouble

trouble my readers with a little ode of mine produced by the perusal of the latter, tho' I never had the much desired felicity of conversing with the former.

Ode to the author of Pamela, Grandison and Harlowe.

While from thy pen's angelic source
 Sublimest morals flow,
 To stop each mad licentious course
 And heav'n-born virtue shew :

'Thro' each illumin'd well-wrought
 page,
 While pow'rful nature glides,
 And ev'ry scene on life's great stage,
 A pleas'd review abides :

Say:

Say, Richardson, what wond'rous art
Such sentiments inspire ?
Such bright celestial strokes impart,
Of sympathetic fire ?

Sure from the realms of holy light
Some cherubim descends,
Assisting dictates what you write,
And sacred influence lends.

It must be so, no Delphic shrine,
No Sybil yet of old,
Such great important truths as thine,
Prophetically told.

Of suff'ring virtue here we find,
Some elocutive tale ;
Fit to alarm a gen'rous mind,
And bid the tear prevail.

Life's

Life's gaudy pomp, the proud man's
boast,

Here too is finely drawn,
Prov'd but an anxious toil at most,
Where comforts rarely dawn.

Each hallow'd maxim you lay down,
To this just period bend,
Virtue perpetu'l honours crown,
And vice all ills attend.

My next admirer was the son of
an eminent tradesman, who surpass'd
in riches all his cotemporaries : but
as I was too giddy and romantic
to set the smallest value on a confi-
deration of that nature, I sat down
to take his person and abilities to
pieces in " my mind's eye ;" and
found

found each so utterly fall short of that standard of perfection which I had determin'd to make the touch-stone of all my admirers, that I could not possibly think of making him my spouse elect.

HOWEVER, as I loved still to be doing something to keep me out of idleness ; I tolerated him to see me frequently at the house of my father's old man servant formerly mentioned ; but still treated him with an unaccountable rudeness and contempt ; for which I am now a real penitent ; for had I been but worldly enough to have suppressed my want of regard, and to have acted like the modern young ladies, I
might

might now have been driven in a coach and fix, instead of driving myself a quill.

BUT could I have surmounted my natural scruples to him, there was still a religious one to overcome ; namely, we were of different persuasions ; a most potent argument where some excuse was decently necessary : I had been educated in the church of England, and he was brought up a rigid Presbyterian ; but tho', when I mentioned these particulars, he declared (and I believe very sincerely) that he would never oppose my inclinations, either with regard to myself, or my children ; yet it was a plausible pretext for breaking

“ Ten thousand lovers swell’d her
“ train ;
“ Ten thousand lovers sigh’d in vain :
“ Where’er she went, the dangles
“ came ;
“ Yet still I was her favourite flame.
“ Till once, —(’twas at the public
“ show)
“ The play being done, we rose
“ to go ;
“ A thing, who long had ey’d the fair,
“ His neck stiff-yoak’d in solitaire,
“ With clean white gloves, first made
“ approach,
“ Then begg’d to lead her to her
“ coach :
“ She smil’d, and gave her lilly hand ;
“ Away they trip it to the Strand :
VOL. II. G “ A hack-

“ A hackney coach receiv'd the
“ pair,
“ They went to ----- but I won't
“ tell where.
“ Then lost the reputation quite : }
“ Friends take example from that }
“ night, }
“ And never leave me from your }
“ fight. }
“ For oh ! if cruel fate intends
“ Ever to part me from my friends,
“ Think that I'm dead ; my death
“ deplore,
“ But never hope to see me more !
“ In vain you'll search the world
“ around ;
“ Lost reputation's never to be
“ found.”

The

*The Heron. A tale for the old
maids.*

A HER'N erect, with stately stride,
Was coasting by a river's side ;
Where gilded carps, in limpid stream,
Sported before him, in the gleam ;
And lordly pikes courted his taste,
He needed only stoop to feast :
But hoping something nice would
offer,
Dainty, he flights the present proffer :
Not long, but appetite restor'd,
Draws him again down to a ford ;
Here the firm, slimy tench he found,
(But nothing better all around)
Such low repast with scorn refus'd,
Thus proudly with himself he
mus'd :

G 2

What

What, tench for me ! such wretched
stuff

Might serve an otter well enough ;
But hems thus low to condescend,
Like city-mouse with country friend !
Unmov'd, he views the homely fare,
Nor thinks it worth a single care :
The tench swim off. — The gud-
geons next

Approach our hero—now perplext ;
But he, who scorn'd their betters so,
Scorns them — and lets the gud-
geons go ;

And now all's gone, both good and
bad ;

(A fin on no terms to be had)

Poor long-shanks, seeing no great
choice,

Knew 'twas a folly to be nice ;

And

And so, to make his supper sure,
Eat snails like any epicure.

The lady's resolve.

WHILST thirst of praise, and vain
desire of fame,
In ev'ry age is ev'ry woman's aim ;
With courtship pleas'd, of silly toasters
proud,
Fond of a train, and happy in a
crowd ;
On each poor fool bestowing some
kind glance,
Each conquest owing to some loose
advance ;
While vain coquets affect to be
pursu'd,
And think they're virtuous, if not
grossly lewd ;

G 3

Let

Let this great maxim be my vir-
 tue's guide ;
 In part she is to blame that has
 been try'd ;
 He comes too near, that comes to
 be deny'd.

The gentleman's answer.

WHILST pretty fellows think a
 woman's fame,
 In ev'ry state and ev'ry age the same ;
 With their own folly pleas'd, the
 fair they toast,
 And where they least are happy,
 swear they're most ;
 No difference making 'twixt coquet
 and prude ;
 And her that seems, yet is not really
 lewd ;

While

While thus they think, and thus
 they vainly live,
 And taste no joys but what their
 fancies give.

Let this great maxim be my ac-	}
tion's guide,	
May I ne'er hope, tho' I am ne'er	
deny'd;	
Nor think a woman won, that's	}
willing to be try'd.	

To-morrow.

THOUGHTLESS on fate, tho' of its
 essence sure,
 View man, the bound'ries of his
 state explore ;
 The soft, delusive sweets of life avail,
 To charm (just for a while) the sense
 of all ;

G 4

In

In some they raise a discontented
mind,

In some corrupted, and in some
refin'd.

Harden'd thro' crimes impenitently
gay,

See here a man bewilder'd in delay ;
From time to time defers his mend-
ing hour ;

Bold in his vice, he thinks himself
secure.

To-morrows with to-morrows blend-
ed lye,

All his defects to-morrow must sup-
ply.

To-morrow comes, is but a com-
mon day :

His sins predominant must still delay.

Thus

Thus endless series of whole years
may fly,
To-morrow he's to mend, to-mor-
row he's to die ;
At last cold death approaches with
her awful train,
Clasps our bold hero, who submits
with conscious pain,
To-morrow he wishes, being now
too late, to save, •
Withdraws into the confines of the
sleepy grave.
Thus liv'd, thus dy'd, and left suf-
ficient ground to say,
There's no to-morrow, 'tis happy
there is to-day.

*Wrote on seeing some flowers blow in
an apartment.*

WHAT then will Flora bless my
humble cell,
And spread her op'ning fragrance
to the sun ;
Deigns she with sighs, with solitude
to dwell,
And bless the precincts of a
wretch undone.
Yes, see the pink her beauties wide
unfold,
She courts not fortune, nor her
filken smile ;
She comes unbrib'd by insolence or
gold,
Too chaste for human cunning to
beguile.

Parent

(131)

Parent of nature, undiffembling good,
Author of all the comforts thou
hast lent,

Let but thy mercies well be under-
stood,

Then who shall find an hour for
discontent.

*Address'd to a gentleman on seeing his
gardens and improvements.*

BEHOLD the pow'r of elegance and
taste,

Awake to harmony the dreary waste,
Where'er I tread, spontaneous beau-
ties rise,

And new form'd wonders captivate
my eyes.

Is it a scene in paradise I view ?

Or is Amphion's pow'r devolv'd to
you ?

G 6

That

That rocks and woods, and waters
should be taught,

A prompt obedience to each happy
thought.

Whether I wander thro' the artless
shade,

Where nature's simplest aspect is
display'd ;

Or fill'd with wild imagination, rove
Amidst the fragrance of thy orange
grove ;

Whether yon Gothic temple I
survey,

Or mark the waters trickling in their
way,

My tongue and pen ambitiously con-
tend,

One to describe, the other to com-
mend.

From

From such divine improvements we
may find
Sure means to judge of an accom-
plish'd mind,
Where all the sweets of each re-
moter land
Stand here compil'd by a judicious
hand.

*Addressed to a lady who had two
lovely boys.*

S H E comes, immortal pleasures to
impart,
Love in her looks, and honour in
her heart,
She comes, attended by her native
train,
That sportive cupids emulate in
vain,

Those

(134)

Those blooming boys, whose lineaments proclaim

The long illustrious race from whence they came ;

Belov'd by all, majestic she appears,

Emitting lustre through a veil of tears.

E P I G R A M.

All agree that a poet can seldom get bread

Till age has destroy'd ev'ry tooth in his head,

Then

(135.)

Then why should I be in the
dumps;
From the maxim 'tis clear,
My preferment is near,
Since mine are all worn to the
stumps.

On the death of the Right Hon.
HENRY PELHAM, Esq;

SAY Pelham, say, what now avails
thy toil,
Thy constant watchings o'er the
midnight oil;
To read the grave historian's la-
bour'd page,
To admire the raptur'd bard, or
thoughtful sage;

Could

Could all thy knowledge stop thy
parting breath ?

Could all thy grandeur charm the eye
of death ?

Ah no ! it could not charm no more
than save,

'Tis virtue only triumphs o'er the
grave.

'Twas she, kind goddess, soften'd
ev'ry care,

Allay'd thy anger, and dispell'd thy
fear,

She grac'd thy life, she bid thee
bravely die,

And guides thee to immortal joys
on high.

As

*An Acrostick on my brother's going
to sea.*

W hen tempests with their thousand
horrors rise,

I nspect th' impending ruin not with
eyes

L oaded with tears ; but when de-
struction's near

L ook on and flight it with intrepid
air ;

I n gulph of dread uncertainty ne'er
know

A passion that does in cowards
glow ;

M indful of heav'n, and that that
heav'n design'd,

Y ield to its providential care re-
sign'd ;

E ternal gods to them submission
show,

O ft think on them, as we on thee
poor Yeo.

*By a young gentleman on the death of
my brother.*

To whom shall I my labouring breast
disclose,

Reveal my tortures, and disclose my
woes ;

To thee, dear Lycidas, surviving
friend,

To me thy aid, thy pen, thy muses
lend ;

While I in faithful, tho' in humble
strain,

Deplore my loss, and of the fates
complain ;

No more in pleasing themes the
muse delights,

Now sadly murmuring, trembles as
she writes.

Far

Far different thoughts must now my
 pen employ,
 And into deepest anguish turn my
 joy ;
 Let love a while be banish'd far
 away,
 Whilst I the last sad debt of friend-
 ship pay.
 Ye virgins listen to this tale of woe,
 And let the tender tears of sorrow
 flow ;
 You who once knew the dear de-
 parted youth,
 That he was all made up of love
 and truth :
 But oh, the brightest virtues cannot
 save
 Their lovely owner from the insa-
 tiate grave.

For

For you, ye fair, there may be some
amends,

All men are lovers, 'tis but few are
friends ;

Your shock of sorrow may in time
decline,

Time may assuage your grief, but
never mine ;

You for new lovers may new smiles
put on,

But I for no such friend now he is
gone.

Who does not mourn this youth's
unhappy date,

What heart but melts with pity for
his fate ?

Farewell too little and too lately
known,

Whom I began to think and call
my own.

Have

Have I not cause, relentless heaven,
to mourn ?

Did ever breast with purer friend-
ship burn ?

Did ever youth so beautiful appear ?
Did ever branch so sweet a blossom
bear ?

Death view'd his beauties with un-
friendly eyes,

Stept proudly forth and snatch'd the
glorious prize ;

Thus does the lovely rose its sweets
dispense,

Fair to the eye and pleasing to the
sense :

Till hoary winter with its icy arms,
Nips the fair bud and rifles all its
charms.

Behold

Behold his weeping sisters first appear,

For ever torn from what they held
so dear ;

Adorn'd with cypress shades and
springing flowers,

Shining thro' tears, like April suns in
showers ;

And great must be that merit which
can draw

Streams from the loveliest eyes that
ever saw.

Lo ! there she sits, and silent as she
cries,

A crystal flood of tears bedew her
eyes ;

Tears which should melt a heart
even free to view,

How then must mine that's con-
quered bleed anew :

Con^a

Conquer'd by thee, dear maid, some
 pity show,
 Restrain those tears, ah ! still, alas !
 they flow,
 Compassion, love, and friendship all
 combine,
 Can I resist ? no, I'll for ever pine,
 Sad luxury of grief how will I rove,
 From sorrow still, to circling sor-
 row move,
 From endless glory, kindest endless
 love.
 But why thy untimely fate should
 we deplore,
 Sure we shall meet when once this
 life is o'er ;
 Where op'ning scenes of wonder
 charm the view,
 And the soul springs to joys for ever
 new.

Heav'n

Heav'n only calls him to the realms
above,

To teach the cherubims how they
should love.

But hark ! what voice is that invades
my ears ?

A voice which bids me cast away
my fears ;

Sure I should know the form, so
young, so gay ;

Yes, 'tis his shade, and thus it seems
to say :

Lament, mistaken friend, my fate no
more,

I'm safely landed on a happier shore,
And blest to full perfection I can
now

With pity view whate'er I left be-
low ;

Indulge

Indulge no more this sad complain-
ing voice,

Nor by intemperate grief disturb my
joys.

He spoke no more, but wing'd away
his flight.

To the bright mansions of eternal
light.

*Sent to me with a nosegay the latter
end of the season.*

ACCEPT, my fair, this latter bloom,
And lay it on thy breast,

Where angels would delight to come,
Could they be half so blest.

Go happy nosegay, sweet as May,
To Kitty's sweeter bosom go,

And whilst amidst her charms you
lay;

My secret passion let her know.

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H

Sent

*Sent to Mr. H. by an old gentleman,
at the time he courted me.*

ADAM alone could not be easy,
But he must have a wife, an't please
you ;

But how did he procure this wife
To cheer his solitary life ?

Why from a rib out of his side
Was form'd this necessary bride ;
And how did he the pain beguile ?
Pho, he slept sweetly all the while :
But when the rib was re-apply'd

In woman's form to Adam's side,
How then, I pray you, did it an-
swer ?

He never slept so sweet again, Sir.

Sent

Sent me by Mr. S.

How long I thought the nights and
days

When absent from my fair,
Who can recount the many ways
I strove to ease my care ;

Sometimes by music's softest charms
I try'd to ease my pain,

But that gave way to mighty love,
Like me its conquer'd swain ;

At first I thought all things combin'd
To wound my tender breast,

And that conspiring fates design'd
To rob me of my rest ;

But soon I found I had mistook,
And that was not the cause ;

'Twas reason had her throne forsook,
To stoop to Cupid's laws ;

But

But when I did reflect again
On all her pow'rful charms,
The hopes, the fears, the pleasing
pain,
When folded in her arms ;
Then like a lover that pursues
The thing he ought to fly,
And prizes what's no loss to lose,
Just so did foolish I.

F I N I S.

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